

SUSTAINING

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS\* (115)

12:30-1:30 PM

AUGUST 12, 1934

FRIDAY

ANNOUNCER: And now, "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" —

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET; RANGER SONG.











- BESS: Jim Robbins you'll make Jerry think -- (LAUGHS) Jim never gets tired of teasing me.
- JIM: (SERIOUSLY) Well, any way, I wouldn't exactly call him a dunc. He's a real no-noo.
- JERRY: Gosh! I thought you were going to have a bunch of tenderfeet along. I wish I could go, too, now.
- JIM: Can't be done, now. You'll have to stay around where you can keep in touch with the phone. The fire situation is getting bad again.
- JERRY: How long will you be out?
- JIM: I don't know. Till Bob's satisfied, I guess. He wants to look into grazing and wild life conditions for a report to his committee.
- BESS: You haven't told me who he has with him.
- JERRY: Do you know?
- JIM: Nope. His valet, I reckon.
- BESS: Bob Reed wouldn't have a valet any more than you would, Jim Robbins.
- JIM: (CHUCKLES) Nope, I reckon not, Bees. Maybe it's his secretary. Maybe it's a blonde --
- BESS: Jim Robbins, if you don't! --
- (KNOCK ON DOOR)
- JERRY: Some one at the front door.
- JIM: (CHUCKLES) Saved my life, too, I expect, Jerry --
- BESS: (GOING OFF HURRIEDLY) My goodness -- and me with this old apron on --
- JIM: (CALLS) Come in - (DOOR OPENS)









JIM: What is it?  
 BOB: It's coming up in a few days with the...  
 JIM: Well, we'll be...  
 BOB: You let I see...  
 BOB: About you see...  
 BOB: (LAUGH) Not me, please, Bob. I'm...  
 BOB: going.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

(MUSICAL SCENE - JIM'S OFFICE)

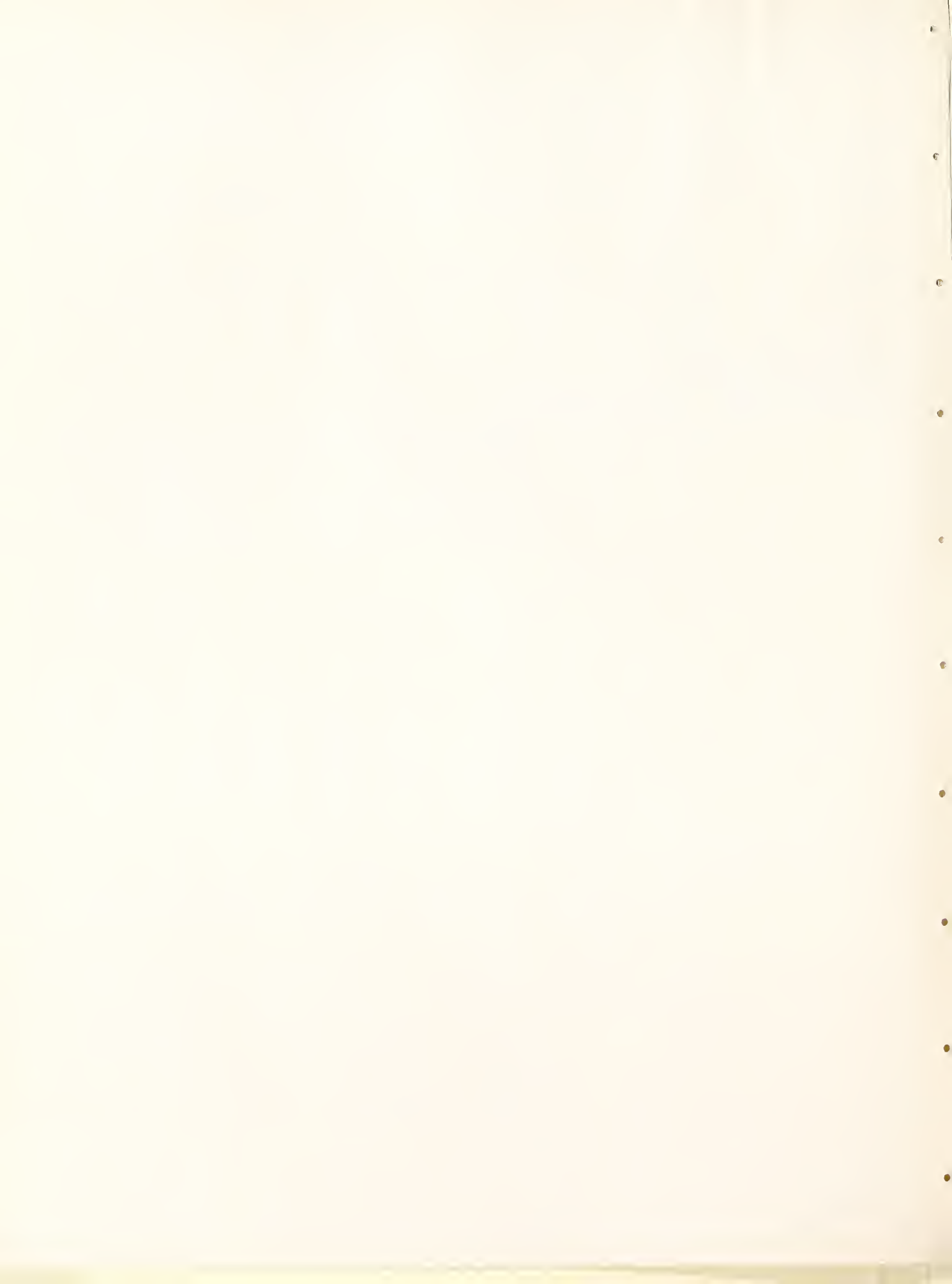
JIM: Yes, Bob. (BOB SINGS) ...  
 BOB: You're kind of...  
 BOB: ...

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE - A BOB)

BOB: Yes, that's...  
 BOB: ...  
 BOB: (SINGING) ...  
 BOB: ...  
 BOB: ...

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

BOB: There we come... (SINGING) ...  
 BOB: You all right, Bob?  
 BOB: (SINGING) ...  
 BOB: ...  
 BOB: ...



ROND: (LAUGHS) Cows went for you, sir, Perry? They weren't dangerous, son. Just curious.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) They thought you were going to give them some salt, I reckon.

HIATT: (CITIFIED MANNER) No, sir. They were rampant. One large cow with horns pawed and bellowed terribly.

(ROND AND JIM LAUGH LOUDLY)

ROND: (LAUGHS) Too bad you didn't get the picture, Perry. A Hereford cow with horns is quite a novelty in this country.

HIATT: Oh, sir, but I did. I remembered that you had told me to get pictures of everything, so I faced them bravely 'till the large cow bellowed so furiously.

(ROND AND JIM LAUGH)

JIM: You'll do, Hiatt. (BOTH MEN LAUGH AGAIN) If you're ready, now, we'll push along.

ROND: I'm ready, if Perry is. Whoa, Zipper.

HIATT: Yes, sir. If I can mount my horse.

(FOOTSTEPS)

JIM: (CHUCKLES) You won't have any trouble now. He's recovered from his fright.

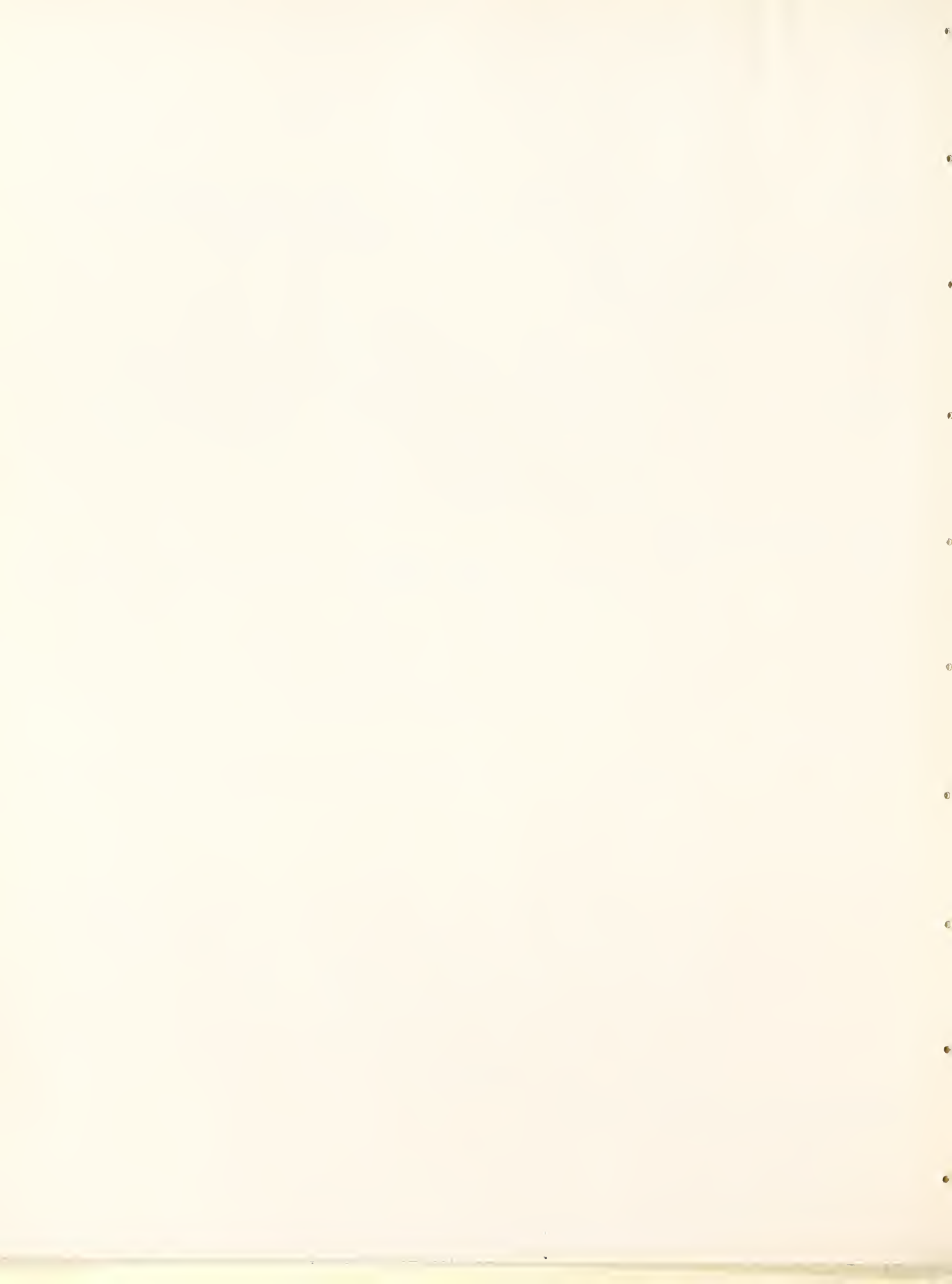
HIATT: (OFF) Whoa now, horse -- whoa.

ROND: (LAUGHING) Perry's not much on this horseback riding, Jim, but he is a good secretary and a good photographer. I see he's in the saddle all right. Shall we go?

JIM: Yes. I want to get to the top before we stop for lunch.

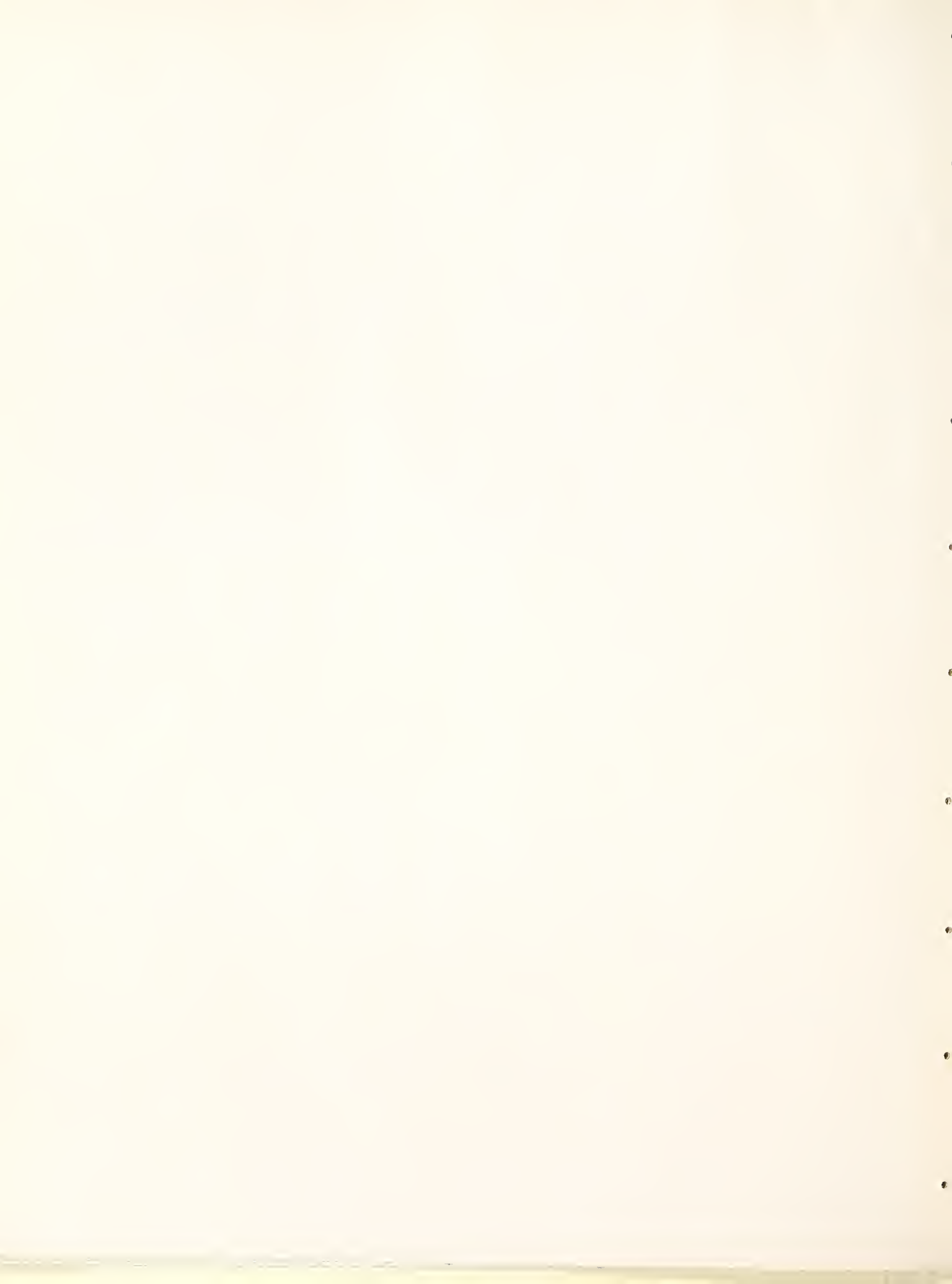
(CLUCKS) Come on Dolly.

(FADEOUT WITH HORSES WALKING)











RIATT: Why - uh - you see, there's a little disk up on the --  
 BOND: (LAUGHS) Say - you'll have to get used to that, son.  
 JIM: (CHUCKLING) Yep. Better just shut your eyes and slip 'er  
 down.

RIATT: Well -- here it goes.

JIM: That's the boy.

(PAUSE)

JIM: Well, maybe that'll keep soul and body together 'till we  
 get into camp.

BOND: Yes. The horses ought to be pretty well rested by now, huh?

JIM: They sure had. Guess we'd better be moving. I want to  
 get you folks up into the Saw Tooth range before sun down --  
 then Peary can get a real picture.

BOND: All set, Jim?

JIM: All right. (MOVES) (CLICKS) Let's go, Dolly.

RIATT: Get up - get up, horses. (SOUND OF HORSES)

(INTERVAL)

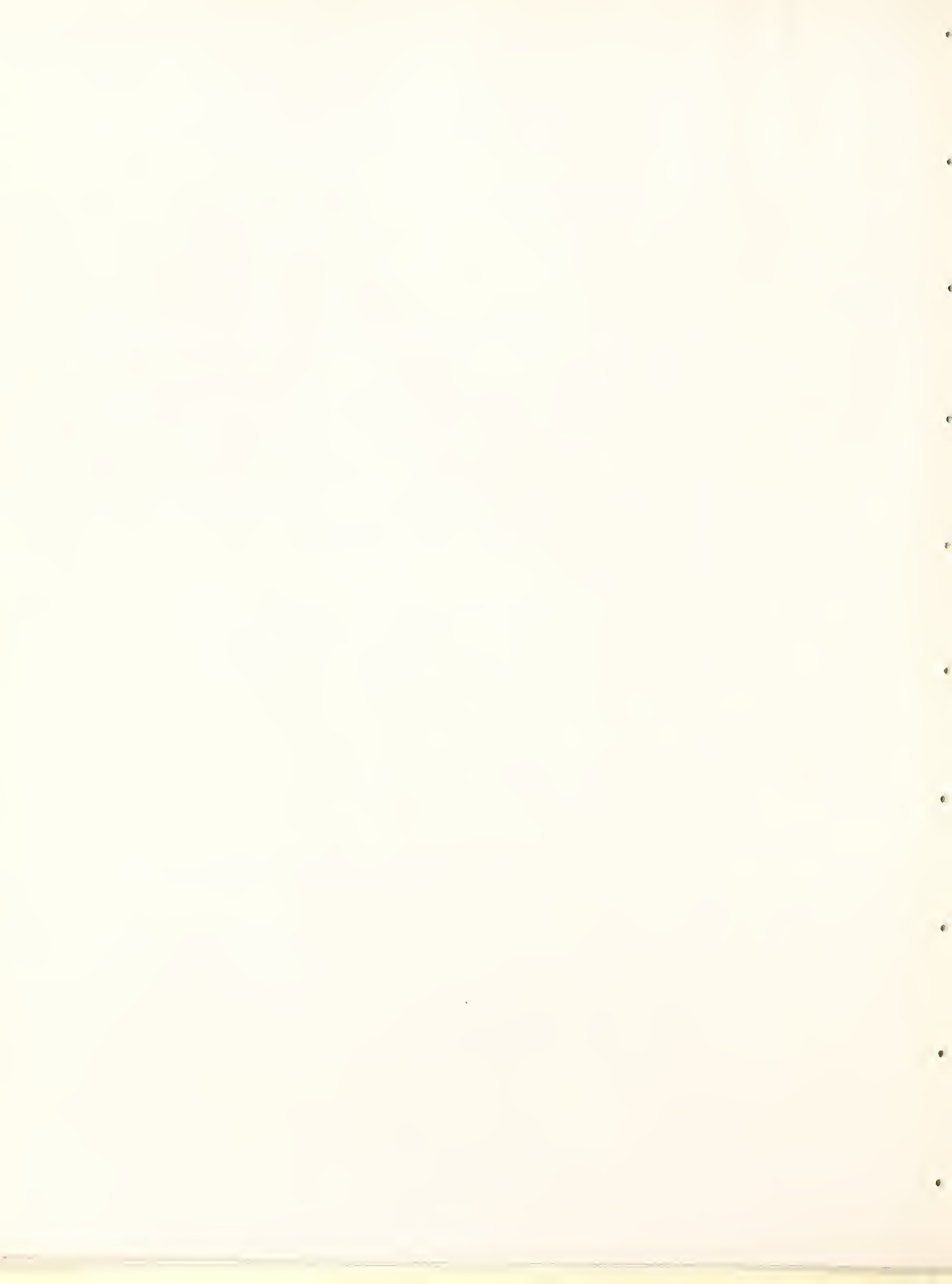
(SOUND OF HORSES)

JIM: Pretty tough climbing when you get up around timber line,  
 huh, Bob?

BOND: Yes, Elyzer's puffing like a steam engine already.

(BLEATING OF SHEEP, OFF)

JIM: Yeah, Dolly. (HORSE STOP) There's Dillinger's camp camp  
 up on that knob. And there's the ladder by the trees in  
 toward this rocky side. Going to bed down here tonight  
 I reckon.







WARR: (GROANING) These I was scared to hold for it. I don't  
get a picture of them.

JIM: Take a few minutes, Percy. It's a damn good picture  
here. It looks a little stormy so I want to get the  
best of it. (GROAN) Good one, Golly.

(SCENE CHANGING AND PUFFING)

SCENE

(PAGES)

JIM: Well, here we are, Bob. How are you feeling, Percy?

WARR: I'm a little - stiff, I'm afraid.

JIM: (GROANING) Are you? - Well, I might have  
around a bit and light up. I'll take care of the  
directly. - Thank you very much, Jim.

WARR: I - I think so.

JIM: (GROANING) Well, well, you look  
wonderful, Jim.

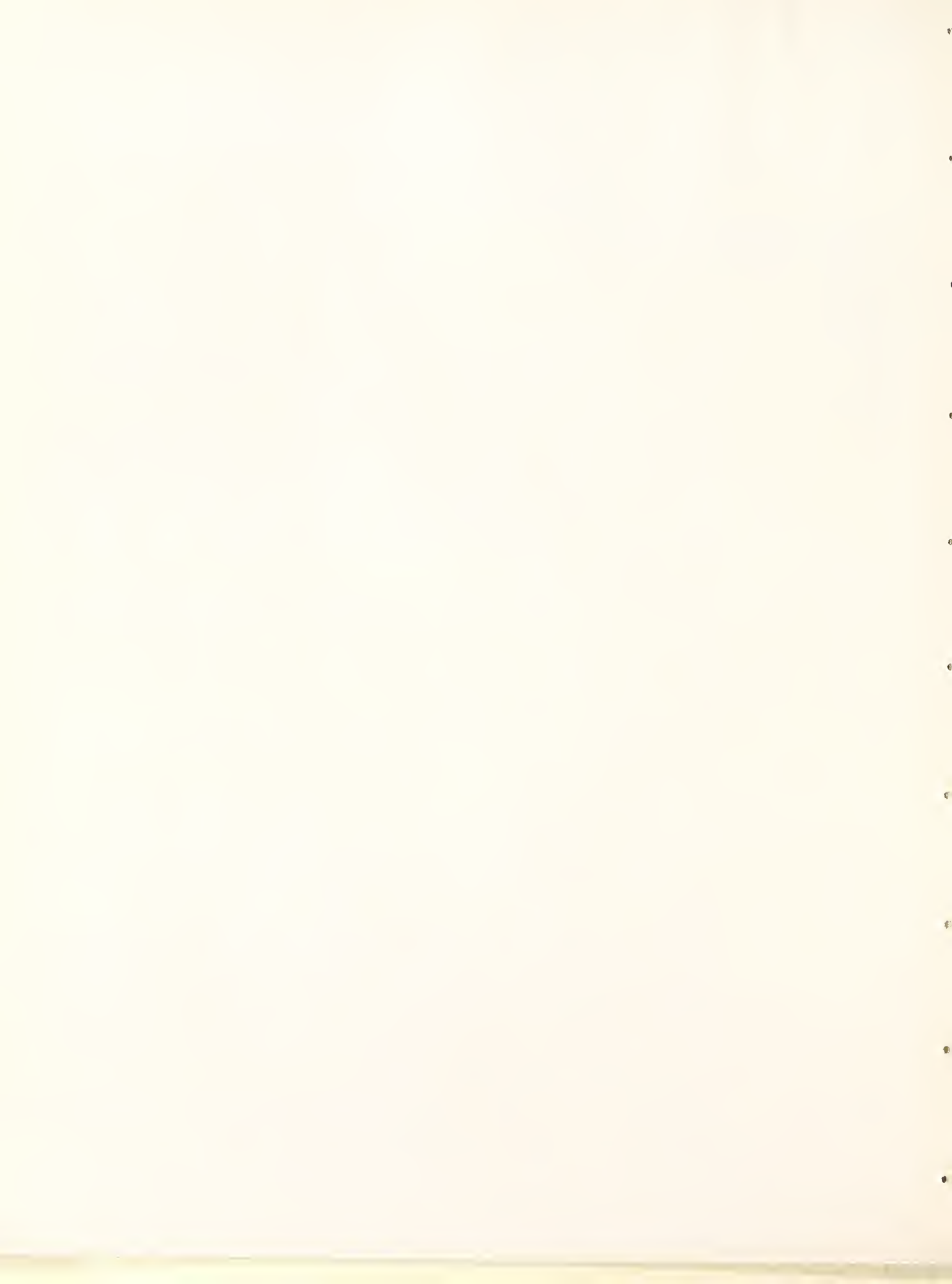
WARR: No - what do you mean?

JIM: (GROANING) You'll see. - Well, Bob, what do you think of  
the picture?

WARR: It's a beautiful one. Look at that  
the did that picture was so large when the  
small!

JIM: Well, you see, that one is protected from the  
By George Peak over there. That's the picture  
that the film was made by, and when we  
right hand of my back door.

WARR: It looks good to me, Jim. (GROAN) Oh Golly, I don't  
worry for it a little more.





JIM: Well, we made a pretty hard ride at that. (SHAPE MURDER)  
 These you go, Daily. Here, Boy, but this will be back.

BLATT: Say, why do you put bells on them?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, son, its kinda hard to get to sleep up  
 here. The bells sorta lull you to sleep, as the poets say.

BOHD: (LAUGHS) Yeah? If the horses don't run off a mile or two.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) They might at that, so we'll just put Elmer  
 on a picket rope. Whus, Zipper. Now I guess you won't run  
 far.

BLATT: That's beautiful setting. I must get a picture of this  
 sleeping spot.

JIM: It'll be better in the morning, Perry. I'd like to take  
 you up on that high point now, before the sun goes down -  
 if you can still manage.

BLATT: I think no. (GROANS)

JIM: Come on, Boy, it's waste the hike, and it'll linger you up.

BOHD: Nothing doing, Jim. I haven't lost anything up there and  
 I'll linger up around camp, getting in wood and start a  
 fire.

JIM: We've plenty of time for that later. I want Blatt to take  
 a picture from the top of the world. Go ahead, Blatt,  
 we'll be right along. (FOOT STEPS RECEDING) Come  
 on, Boy. (CHUCKLES) I think he'll need some help with that  
 picture up there.

BOHD: What's the idea?

JIM: There's natural static up there when it's stormy like  
 this. Makes your hair crackle and speak like fire. Come  
 on, I want to see what Blatt does when he gets into it.









JIM: Well, go around to the other side and look up. It's the  
 wind. You don't feel it that way. Come on, I'll show you.

(PAUSE \* FOOTSTEPS - SCISSOR RATTLING)

JIM: Pass your camera, Matt. Don't feel the time, does it?

MATT: No, sir, it seems to have disappeared.

BOB: Well, I'll be pleased. It's gone.

JIM: Now, it's still there, but you need to be putting against  
 the wind to feel it, I've found.

MATT: I'm glad I can't feel it any more. -- But, by wind, I  
 mean get so many mountains. Just use, as far as the wind  
 and beach. I must get some pictures.

JIM: Go ahead, Matt. That's Blue Lake down there and past the  
 Old Screener Peak, and there's the New York name fading  
 into the distance.

BOB: You called it the top of the world, Jim. I realized that  
 night. I'm glad I came up.

JIM: See that wind getting behind those clouds, Matt. There's  
 a picture for you, eh, Bob?

BOB: It makes you feel pretty small, doesn't it, Jim?

JIM: I almost feel that way, Bob, when I'm up here, Bob. (SOLEMNLY)

Kinda makes a fellow realize what a small place he really is  
 here, and how little it amounts to -- what we do.

JIM: Yes -- Well, I guess I'll go down and build a fire, and  
 get on the coffee pot.

BOB: I'll go with you; it's colder a little higher.

JIM: It always is up here when the wind goes down -- Well, never,  
 do you think you'll be ready to sit down and eat a little  
 supper tonight?



BLATT: Yes sir, but I think -- I think I'd rather not standing up.  
(TADEOUT WITH MEN LAUGHING)

ANNOUNCER: Well -- with Ranger Jim as a guide, I'll bet these two men have a wonderful trip -- even if the first day was a little strenuous.

Next Friday at this time Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be with us again. The National Broadcasting Company presents this program with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

rb/10:25 AM  
Aug. 7, 1934

